

Baron Vragel' Visits the Sandwich Islands in 1826 on the Krotkii

Patricia Polansky, Introduction
Robert Stanton, Translation

INTRODUCTION

Ferdinand Petrovich Vragel' (fig. 1) was a very significant person in Russian naval history, as well as an important member of several scholarly organizations.¹ Born in Pskov on 29 December 1796 (9 January 1797),² Baron Vragel' was from a Baltic German family but was suddenly orphaned in 1807 when both parents died. He was sent to the Russian Naval Cadet School and graduated in 1815 as a midshipman. In 1817 he was signed on by V. M. Golovnin, who sailed around the world on the sloop *Kamchatka*.³

On Golovnin's recommendation, Vragel' was named head of the Kolyma detachment of an expedition which took place from 1820 to 1824, exploring the northern shores of eastern Siberia. Upon his return to St. Petersburg, Tsar Alexander I presented him with the Order of Vladimir, 4th level.

In the fall of 1824 Vragel' was asked to head the *Krotkii* voyage. By March 1829 Vragel' was promoted to Captain of the First Rank and named Chief Administrator of the Russian settlements in America, a position he held from 1829 to 1835. He returned to Russia in 1836 after a long journey via the Fort Ross, California settlement of the Company, across Mexico to Vera Cruz, by sea to New York, and then on to Kronshtadt.

Vragel' was promoted to Vice Admiral by July 1836 and in August named Director of the Navy's Department of the Ships' Forestry. He left this position in 1838 and was then chosen to be the Director of the Russian American Company, a post he held from

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1840 to 1849. During this period he became a founder of the Russian Geographical Society, in 1845, and the first head of the section of General Geography. By 1850 he decided to retire from the service and settled in Estlandia (northern Estonia historically). He did not remain in retirement long. By 1854 he was named Director of the Navy's Hydrographic Department, and in 1855 he was chairman of their Scholarly Committee. The latter position put Vrangl' in charge of maps, the library, and publications.

From 1855 to 1857 Vrangl' served as Minister of the Navy. During this time he held several other titles as well, including that of honored member of the St. Petersburg Academy of Sciences (1855) and a member of the Paris Academy of Sciences. In 1856 he was named General Adjutant, and his promotion to Admiral was announced.

Vrangl' went abroad in 1857 for medical treatment, and when he returned he moved from the Naval Ministry and became a member of the State Council, an important body advising the Tsar on such issues as freedom for the serfs and judicial reforms. Incidentally, Vrangl' opposed the sale of Alaska to the United States. He retired in 1864 due to ill health and died of a heart attack on 25 May (6 June) 1870 in Dorpat (Tartu today). He left several books and articles behind which reflect his major accomplishments.⁴

The voyage of the *Krotkii*, which sailed from Kronshtadt on 23 August 1825, with the exception of an incident in the Marquesas noted below, was a rather routine trip. It was the 25th trip to the Russian American Company headquarters in Novo-Arkhangelsk (present-day Sitka), Alaska. The ship was built expressly for this voyage to convey cargo to Kamchatka and Russian America. The route followed by the *Krotkii* included stops in Portsmouth, England, Rio de Janeiro and Valparaiso, South America, then Nuku Hiva in the Marquesas, Petropavlovsk (Kamchatka), Novo-Arkhangelsk, the Sandwich Islands, Manila, and St. Helena Island. The ship returned on 14 September 1827 to Kronshtadt, having been away two years.

The description of the *Krotkii* voyage was sent to the Naval Ministry but was never published. The manuscript was unfortunately lost.⁵ The Ship's log does survive from the *Krotkii* in the Central State Archive of the Estonian SSR in Tartu,⁶ and also is available in the

FIG. 1. Vice Admiral Ferdinand Petrovich Vrangl'. (Photo from R. A. Pierce, *Russian America: statistical and ethnographic information . . .*, 1980.)



Leonid Shur Collection at the Rasmuson Library, University of Alaska at Fairbanks.⁷

Only two accounts of the voyage by Vrangeli' were ever published. The first is a short sketch of Kamchatka.⁸ The second is an account taken from the diary that Vrangeli' kept and is entitled "*Otryvki iz rukopisi, pod zaglaviem: Dnevynia zapiski o plavanii voennago transporta Krotkago v 1825, 1826 i 1827 godakh, pod komandoiu Kapitan Leitenanta (shto nynie Kapitan 2-go ranga) Vrangelia 1-go*" [Excerpts from a manuscript under the heading: Daily notes about the voyage of the naval transport *Krotkii* in 1825, 1826 and 1827, under the command of First Rank Lt. Capt. Vrangeli' (now Captain Second Rank)].⁹

The first part of this account is about the ten-day stay in April 1826 at Port Chicagov on Nuku Hiva in the Marquesas. The ship stopped here due to a shortage of fresh water. The first nine days saw friendly relations with the natives. Vrangeli' describes, among other impressions, the King and a native boy, Guta, who helped the ship. There is information on the problems involved in exchanging goods—food for the Russians and rum and other materials for the natives. An incident then occurred which was the one exception to an otherwise routine journey. The incident is described in the logbook:

On April 15, the islanders' priest was held on board because of deceit in the bartering of pigs. At 7:30 a.m. on the 16th, the detained priest was put ashore and left one of the natives with us as a hostage, promising to send the pigs on. An hour later, the launch returned to the transport (evidently empty). A little later, the same launch was sent back to the shore under Midshipman Deibner. In the launch, Midshipman Deibner and two sailors were killed; the remaining two sailors and an interpreter of the Nukuhivan language swam back to the transport, but one of them was struck and wounded. As soon as we observed the natives' hostile acts, we sent a longboat off with Lt. Lavrov and twelve armed men. One of the men in the longboat was killed by a bullet in the chest. The longboat having returned, the transport was held on a spring and canister was fired into the crowd of assembled natives. Before this, they were firing at us with their rifles. Our fire, from cannon and rifles, and their fire also, lasted until 7 p.m. We then slipped our mooring and, still under fire from the shore, pulled out of the harbor to sea, leaving four men and four rifles with their appurtenances in the savages' possession.¹⁰

The second half of the excerpt consists of notes on the one-week stay in Honolulu, 13–19 November 1826. Although this account may not reveal significantly new information, it nonetheless gives us a valuable Russian perspective that helps to corroborate other published descriptions by European observers at this time.

THE VOYAGE¹¹

At night, as black clouds rolled in, the wind quieted and shifting from ESE to ENE again resumed its gusts. Our direct distance from the island of Ovaigi [Hawai'i]¹² was then not less than 240 miles.

At 5:15 in the afternoon at SW 65 we sighted the heights of the island of Movi [Maui] at a distance from us of 52 miles; the wind from the NE was blowing constantly on the main-topgallant sails under a partly cloudy sky. We set our course directly toward shore until dark, thereby better to ascertain our location; at 7 p.m. we headed West by North on a parallel in the direction of the islands of Maui and Morotaia [Moloka'i].

During the night the wind often changed from ENE to ESE, there was light rain and shooting stars fell in the SW portion of the sky. At 4:30 a.m. the eastern and western portions of the island of Maui were revealed. Since the lower isthmus which joins them was not observed, I therefore took the western part of the island to be Ranai [Lana'i] and was not immediately aware of this error, until the sighting of Moloka'i and the true island of Lāna'i, which appeared to us at 10 o'clock, when we were located NE 45 at 15 miles from the NW extremity of Maui. From the bearing taken it appeared that from 6 p.m. yesterday evening until 10 a.m. this morning the current had carried us 17 miles to the east. At midday we found ourselves at an observed latitude of 21° 11' 18". Our longitude by bearing was 156° 54' by Vancouver's map, 156° 54' by the average of three chronometers and 160° 42' by ship's reckoning.

Continuing to sail westward, we held course from four to seven miles off the shore of Moloka'i, and at 6 p.m. passed the western cape of that island. At that time the shore was covered by black clouds and the wind began to blow quite refreshingly from the NE. During the night it increased to the point that it was necessary to take in the topsails. Rain fell incessantly.

For night I set a WSW course, through the channel between Moloka'i and Uagu [O'ahu], holding 7 miles from the latter. When the shore was sighted to the north, finding ourselves across from the southeastern cape and fearful of falling under the wind, I ordered a drift until daybreak steering alternately on each tack. At 5:30 a.m. the S extremity of O'ahu appeared through the gloom at NE 41. We then proceeded by the wind N by W under full sail. It now appeared that through the night we had been subject to a strong favorable current. In the darkness the southeastern cape was probably

not seen at all, but having sighted by that southern cape, we had fallen so much under the wind that tacking was needed to reach an anchoring place, at a distance of 7 miles to the NNE. The wind was blowing in strong gusts from the NE under cloudy skies and often suddenly ceased which made tacking exceedingly difficult; that notwithstanding at 4 p.m. we reached the channel across from the entrance to Honolulu Harbor and anchored alongside the *Royal Pilot*¹³ of English origin, a half-mile from the reef with the center of the village at NW 5. The depth was 25 sazhen [Russian fathom of approximately seven feet], the bottom a fine grayish-white sand with shells; the anchor chain went out 68 sazhen. We remained here peacefully, although for the first two days the wind blew in cruel gusts.

All necessary instructions for arrival at the channel and entrance into Gonoruru [Honolulu] Harbor itself may be found in the travels of Captains V. M. Golovnin and Kotzebue. The harbor lies $2\frac{1}{4}$ miles to the west of the village of Vaititi [Waikiki], $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles to the NW of the southern cape and 3 miles east of the southwestern cape of the island of O'ahu. According to Vancouver's map the harbor is located at longitude $157^{\circ}51'40''$ W of Greenwich; by our observations the latitude of the pier is $21^{\circ}18'23''$ N.

One of the reasons prompting me to stop at these islands was a desire to check the speed of our chronometers, which had not been checked since our departure from Kamchatka. Another no less important need was to procure fresh provisions for the crew, as our supplies were about used up to where the officers' table was being set with salt-meat and peas. For the most convenient intercourse with the shore, I had the intention of entering the harbor itself; but this was hardly possible due to the usual early morning lack of wind. We had the misfortune of having none the following two days; I finally decided to take care of our needs, remaining at the channel and using the helpfulness of the American Captain Jones of the United States of the twenty-four cannon corvette *Peacock*.¹⁴ He had already been here one and a half months and having 180 men, ordered his crew to bring us fresh water. The chronometers were taken ashore another day to the home of a merchant, where shurman [navigator] Kozmin observed them during our entire stay for their needed calibration.

In the early morning the *Royal Pilot* brought us gifts from the King: a pig, greens, and fruits. At 10 o'clock I went ashore with some of our officers. There were about 25 merchant ships in the harbor (one

English whaling vessel and the rest under the flag of the United States) and a warship of 24 cannons of 32 pound caliber, under the flag of the United States of North America. In the village itself we were surprised to see a number of two-story homes built in the European style and the tidy appearance of the inhabitants, crowding around us with looks of utmost pleasure, dressed in fabrics, but many in European style. Neither at this time nor later did I see an entirely naked person similar to those laughable half-dressed ones which were so often amusing during my stay here on the sloop *Kamchatka* in 1818. Accompanied by the pilot we arrived at the King's home located a half verst [Russian measurement of length of approximately 3500 feet] from the pier. In local style, his home resembled a giant shed surrounded by a simple garden. At the gate Buke [Boki]¹⁵ the acting governor of the island of O'ahu met me. He was dressed European style in a jacket and presented me to King Tameamea [Kamehameha] III, a boy of only 12, younger son of the famous Kamehameha I. We then walked between two rows of about 150 men in proper military dress who presented arms in turn by brigade. Inside the building we sat on chairs around a large table covered by a blue cloth; the King alone occupied the far end of the table. He was dressed in an English midshipman jacket and uttered not a single word during the entire duration of our audience. The conversation was led by Boki, birth brother of the famous Pitt,¹⁶ during whose illness he has assumed the role of Prime Minister. After thanking him and the King for sending the gifts on that day and receiving permission to replenish our stores by purchasing from his subjects, we wished to take our leave, but Boki ordered wine in carafes with goblets and offered a toast to the health of King Kamehameha III, which we joined with the greatest pleasure. Then Governor Boki led us to the home of his ill brother, three houses away. He was sitting on the sofa in a nightshirt smoking a cigar. On the table before him stood a carafe of Madeira. Two Sandwich Island men were massaging his legs with their hands. Mr. Pitt has had dropsy for over a year, changing even the aspect of his face. Only with difficulty could I identify that which remained of the former Pitt. Our doctor, Kiber, at the patient's request, expounded in detail regarding the cruel illness, during which time I hurried to take my leave in order to meet with Mr. Jones, Captain of the American corvette *Peacock*.

The *Peacock* has already spent two years in these waters. Her assignment entails the protection of the mercantile interests of the United States from piracy, which is not uncommon along the shores

of South America. After patrolling the entire coast from Valparaiso to Acapulco, Captain Jones had set his course through the Washington Islands and the ridge of the Lesser Islands to Otaheite [Tahiti] and from there to the Sandwich Islands, with the apparent intention of defining a degree of dependence of those islands from England and the American States. For that purpose an English consul, Admiral Charlton,¹⁷ has been based here, having also filled the same role in Tahiti and whom I had the pleasure of meeting at Captain Jones' residence. The harbor of Honolulu had become so important to American trade that the government of the United States considered it necessary to guarantee for their mercantile interests the right of access to these islands free from the interference of England. Mr. Jones told of the general unrest in Tahiti; two parties, the King's and the Queen's are at loggerheads. The islanders, taking advantage of the internal disorder, sacked an English whaling ship, not killing anyone however. The didactic teaching of the English missionaries there has not sprouted strong roots.

It is known that missionaries from the United American States took upon themselves the saving of souls in the Sandwich Islands. One cannot deny the beneficent influence of those pastors on the morals of the islanders from one point of view; but the inherent love of power common to all men made even these timid teachers stray from their true goals of teaching. After learning of the ambitious plans of the missionaries, Captain Jones has considered it necessary to send the head of the mission to America and to limit the sphere of influence of the other members in the name of his government.¹⁸

Here only lower class women could be accused of debauchery and the missionaries managed to instill in them the idea of the virtues of chastity. One senile old woman, of distinguished and eminent origin, the days of her frivolous youth long forgotten, now oversees with tireless vigilance the preservation of the purity of the morals of the young women of the island. This strict Vestal does not permit young women to go out in public and at home requires them to dress either in long chemises which conceal the bosom and neck or wrapped up in their cloths. Knowledge derived from her youth gives her complete power in prohibitions of all types.

We noted no theft and heard from Europeans resident here that the islanders have almost entirely given up this vice. This of course is more due to increased contact with Europeans than to the short time of the missionaries here. I even think that the islanders surpassed the merchants found here in the observance of the rules of honesty.

There are no longer idols on the marae [temple]; in their place churches and schools are being built. The usefulness of the latter, acknowledged by the counsellors of the King, convinced him to tolerate the former, but it is said that overall there are few zealous Christians. The public schools are very diligently attended; in Honolulu it has been established that all in turn attend school for one semester. Old and young, women and men learn reading and writing under the tutelage of teachers of both sexes examined by the missionaries. The King reads and writes excellently and is even practicing the first lessons in Arithmetic and English. His commands are already dispatched in writing with the seal of the Government.

Having mentioned the changes and innovations introduced by the missionaries, I accordingly note other changes here. Now not Hawai'i, but O'ahu is considered the most important island of the entire chain. Honolulu Harbor, which serves as the only site of mercantile affairs, has been made the residence of the King himself and the center of supreme power. I was assured that some 10,000 Royal troops are stationed throughout the islands and that one and a half thousand are deployed on the island of O'ahu in various villages in batteries surrounding the harbor and village of Honolulu at the command of the nobility. The bodyguards of His Highness, numbering some 200 men, take their posts around his home, at night always with loaded rifles.¹⁹

The bodyguard of Kamehameha III is as follows. He is attired in white linen breeches and jacket with red collar and cuffs, a black tie, under which can be seen a clean shirt, a round shako of hard black leather with a straight white feather plume and red peak, a cartridge bag over the left shoulder and rifle in hand. The soldiers are tall, well-built and even more striking than the Brazilian regiment in Rio de Janeiro. A soldier's salary consists of food and clothing. He never receives a regular wage, but does escape from every obligation and is not even used to work on crown projects unless a soldier is specifically required. Naval strength now consists of five brigs and ten decked ships, the latter limited to interisland voyaging. The brigs sail to California, Tahiti and other places to trade amphibious animals, whose fat is highly valued in the Canton trade. Englishmen or Americans are the commanders of these ships, but the crews are native islanders.

At about two o'clock in the afternoon a bell tolled and upon questioning I learned that those wishing the table d'hôte are thusly called together at the inn, to an immense neatly covered table, set

with better dishes of Spanish cuisine. This inn is run by the son of the famous Manini²⁰ and here for one piastre one receives breakfast, lunch and dinner. Nevertheless it is advisable to pay the amount due on a daily basis because the accounts are double chalked. After lunch I became acquainted with a few merchant Captains who had visited Okhotsk, Kamchatka and Sitka and were now plying the Canton trade, the full circle of which brought them $33\frac{1}{3}\%$ annual profit.

Afterwards one Mik (M. Meck),²¹ the Captain of one of those merchantile operations of the United States, which we had encountered in Sitka, invited us to his home. Mr. Meek had first taken note of us when we were tacking into the channel and for the duration of our stay here endeavored to assist us, wherever and however he could. On the way to Mr. Meek's home we passed a billiard parlor, two drinking establishments and one store with Chinese and European merchandise. I also learned that there was a sugar mill here, and since there were now very good roads to nearby villages one for a fee could take a ride in a calash or on trained horses. All of these ventures are the result of the active commerce and the industrious spirit of the citizens of the States of North America.

The rapidly encroaching darkness stopped us at the shore, as the coral reef makes the egress from the harbor highly dangerous especially when the darkness of night does not permit one to discern objects at a sufficient distance. We wished to derive some advantage from these circumstances and decided to set out at the break of day and undertake an excursion about the island. We made the necessary arrangements and went to bed in local fashion on cool mats spread on the floor of the clean and beautiful home of our friend Meek, who removed himself to another house.

The cock had scarcely crowed, when the drummer of the body-guard of Kamehameha rapped through all streets of the village. At once we were dressed and informed that the Governor, upon learning of our intentions, was ordering an honor guard and a good guide detached for us. The former consisted of four striking soldiers of the Royal Guard in full dress; they were arranged in two rows, two in each and under the command of our guide. We were obliged to take our place between the rows making our ceremonial procession resemble more a group of prisoners. The inhabitants of the village, however, running from their homes in droves did not make such an offensive comparison; they followed behind us in silence with only one old man deciding to call out to us "arokho" [aloha] (greetings, friend!). Fording Honolulu stream, we wended our way to the NE

automatically taking our places and following footpaths. We meandered through cultivated plantations of the cultivar Taro. The valley offers no pleasant views.²² Naked slopes of low mountain ridges are seen for some distance on both sides. The plain which lies between them is covered with yellowed grass and devoid of that varied and robust vegetation which usually adorns tropical lands. To the absence of that beauty of nature which we expected were added an extraordinarily muddy road, swampy areas and almost impenetrable thickets, all of which contributed to the making of a passage exhausting to body and soul. Even here, however, Doctor Kiber²³ found something in the plant kingdom worthy of his attention. I, on the other hand, amused myself by observing the antics of the many island men and women coming toward us with loads of bananas, sugar cane, swine, chickens and other provisions to sell in Honolulu. After two hours of walking, we saw a home in a clearing. We walked up to it and refreshed ourselves with watermelons, which were offered to us by the perspicacious hostess. The interior of her dwelling resembled a spacious shed. Calabashes, hands of bananas and the nuts [kukui] which serve in place of lights strung on thread were hanging from the walls. Taro, cabbage, watermelons and melons were growing a short distance away. From this point we walked one and a half hours on an extremely difficult trail and descended into a shadowy gorge where our guide offered us his travelling cache consisting of taro dough, a fish and three coconuts. As we were waiting for our food from Honolulu and understood the wish of the generous islander, we allowed our entire small army to spread out on the grass around a huge calabash stuffed with prepared taro, which they very expertly and swiftly crammed into their cheeks with the aid of a finger. This performance by our guards furnished us with the opportunity to take note that they each lacked one front tooth. We later found out the reason, which was the death of Kamehameha I, who was so revered by his people that almost all of his male subjects willingly knocked out a tooth in accordance with the rites of mourning; for them a change of attire was not sufficient. For some time we were left alone as captive spectators at the strange meal. Three breathless Sandwich Islanders arrived on the run with wine, gin and dishes of tasty gravy of chicken and duck with yams, potatoes and boiled taro in place of bread. We refused nothing and endeavored to fortify our strength, so that we could continue the hike without stops. We were obliged to hack through densely interwoven brush, suddenly emerging into an open space from where it was necessary to ascend

a steep elevation. The army halted and on command removed shakos and held their rifles with both hands. The guide signaled us to remove our hats, button up all buttons and prepare to fight the merciless gusts of wind. We began the ascent suddenly, reaching a certain height where we heard the terribly loud noise of the ever-blowing trade wind from which the mountains had protected us until now when we were exposed to its fury. Before us to the NE was the volatile Ocean, behind us beneath our feet to the SW lay the entire valley which we had crossed, the harbor of Honolulu with the ships resembling boats and the distant sea. On the sides surrounding us were imprisoning cliffs. Turning to the right we put the wind at our back and proceeded between the gorges to a still greater height, where we were obliged to press ourselves against the cliff to avoid being hurled directly below into the vast abyss by the force of the wind. Between the din of the waves, breaking on the coral reef which girdles the eastern shore of the island and the rumble, whistle and bellow of the wind, beating on the vertical walls of the pyramidal cliffs, we could not hear ourselves talk and did not realize that many islanders were behind us, probably on their way to the village on the eastern shore below the mountain upon which we now stood. We involuntarily smiled, seeing the throngs of men and women in different caricatures of posture striving to protect themselves or their loads from the furious wind. The men, less attentive to the only recently arrived concept of shame stood there in all their nakedness, with long rakish windblown hair. They guarded against the loss of any ornament or covering from their bodies and seemed eternal residents of those savage cliffs. The women troubled themselves more regarding the observation of virtuous decency. I was amazed by one young girl in a long chemise, who spared no trouble in resisting the rude zephyr, which impudently dragged out the skirts of her simple dress from her arms and legs. She stepped on the swelling and the dress like a sail threatened to lift the trapped and fearful girl into the air.

The sun had already passed the zenith and we found ourselves at a distance of seven miles outside of Honolulu. In order to avoid losing time it was necessary to leave the picturesque heights and lower our packs to the muddy plain. On the return trip, we arrived at the same house where we had previously rested and a delicious meal sent from Honolulu awaited us. We reached home at 5 o'clock in the evening, tired and filthy to the knees, but nonetheless satisfied with our difficult hike and adventure of the preceeding day.

Arriving at the *Krotkii*, I found all in order; work was proceeding as planned.

On this day Mr. Lavrov and Mr. Matiushkin, the officers who had remained on board, went ashore. First I instructed them to present some items as gifts to the King and Governor in my name: a silver watch of English manufacture, two cut glass decanters with wine glasses, three Morocco leather hides of different colors and a large couch mirror. Later, at the request of the Governor, I added a jib and jib-boom, items which here command a rather high price. Such were the gifts. I mention them in order to give a true understanding of the high cost here of essential provisions. The King and Governor presented to me in return five goats, one pig, forty chickens and a quantity of greens. It was explained to me, however, that an additional gift of a number of animals was on the way here from various villages.

For this and the following day I did not leave the ship. We finished all necessary tasks, took on water with the aid of Captain Jones, and purchased and brought on board poultry and greens. We were lacking only goats, which had to be cut in the mountains²⁴ and would be delivered no earlier than the 19th. We used this needed break to invite our Honolulu acquaintances to dinner: Captain Jones, the English Consul Charlton, and the American Consul Mr. Jones.²⁵ Captain Jones, upon leaving, extended an invitation to me and all officers to come aboard the *Peacock* the next day. We could not refuse.

We spent from three until late afternoon rather pleasantly on the *Peacock* in the company of cultured people. We were happy to have the opportunity to inspect a warship of the United States and found there complete order and organization.

Finally the fodder arrived. A light wind continued until ten o'clock in the morning. Then, with the coming of the gentle trade wind, we weighed anchor and sailed out to sea, heading toward the SW.

NOTES

¹ Spelled Wrangel or Wrangell in Western sources.

² Russians used both Julian and Gregorian calendars until the 1917 Revolution.

³ V. M. Golovnin, *Around the World on the Kamchatka, 1817-1819*, trans. Ella L. Wiswell (Honolulu: HHS and UP of Hawaii, 1979).

⁴ Published monographs by Vrangeli' include: *Ocherk puti iz Sitki v S. Peterburg* [Outline of the journey from Sitka to St. Petersburg] (St. Petersburg: N. Grech, 1836); *Statistische und ethnographische Nachrichten über die Russischen Besitzungen an der Nordwestküste von Amerika*, Beiträge zur Kenntniss des Russischen Reiches, 1 Bd. (St. Petersburg: Buchdruckerei der Kaiserlichen Akademie der Wissenschaften, 1839). Available in English are: *Russian America: statistical and ethnographic information . . .*, trans. Mary Sadouski, ed. R. A. Pierce, Materials for the study of Alaska history, no. 15 (Kingston, Ontario: Limestone, 1980); *Puteshestvie po Severnym beregam Sibiri i po Ledovitomu moriu . . .* [Travels to Siberia's northern coast and to the Arctic Ocean . . .] 2 vols. (St. Petersburg: Tip. A. Borodina, 1841); and *Pribavleniia . . . Supplement* (St. Petersburg: 1841). The last two titles were translated into English, French, and German.

Biographical data on Vrangeli' can be found in the following: IU. V. Davydov, *Ferdinand Vrangeli'* (Moskva: Gos. izd-vo geogr. lit-ry, 1959; "Zamechatel'nye geografy; puteshestvenniki": *Russkie moreplavatel'i*, ed. V. S. Lupach (Moskva: Voennoe izd-vo, 1953): 210-225 and 494; F. F. Vrangeli', "Vrangeli' (baron Ferdinand Petrovich)," *Entsiklopedicheskii slovar'*, t. 7 (St. Petersburg, 1892): 337-339; and N. N. Zubov, *Otechestvennye moreplavatel'i—issledovatel'i morei i okeanov* (Moskva: Gos. izd-vo geogr. lit-ry, 1954) 192-196.

⁵ However, the title of the account containing the visit to Hawai'i begins "Otryvki iz rukopisi . . ." [Excerpts from a manuscript . . .] and indicates this may have come from the original before it disappeared.

⁶ "Arkhiiv F. P. Vrangeliia" [The Vrangeli' archives] *Izvestiia VGO*, t. 75, vyp. 5 (1943): 36-37, describes the holdings as containing the *Krotkii* diary, correspondence, and much material on the Siberian expedition.

⁷ A large microfilm collection from various Soviet archives dealing with voyages and Russian America.

⁸ "Plavanie shliupa 'Krotkago' . . . v Kamchatku, k rossiiskim seleniiam v Amerikie i obratno" [Voyage of the sloop *Krotkii* . . . to Kamchatka, to the Russian settlement in America and return], *Zapiski Uchenago Komiteta Morskago Shtaba*, part 1 (1828): 144-149.

⁹ This account appeared in *Sievernii Arkhiiv*, pt. 36 no. 11-12 (1828): 49-106.

¹⁰ N. A. Ivashintsov, *Russian round-the-world voyages, 1803-1849; with a summary of later voyages to 1867*, trans. G. R. Barratt, ed. R. A. Pierce, Materials for the study of Alaska history, no. 14 (Kingston, Ontario: Limestone, 1980) 82-85 and 145.

¹¹ The translation is in Patricia Polansky's office, Hamilton Library.

¹² The original spelling of names appears transliterated from Russian with the modern term in brackets the first time they are mentioned. Thereafter, the modern form is used.

¹³ Possibly the *Prince Regent*, which was an 1822 gift from the King of England.

¹⁴ Captain Thomas ap Catesby Jones arrived with the *Peacock* in October 1826 for three months to settle American claims. This was the first of his two voyages to Hawai'i.

¹⁵ Governor of O'ahu. Chief Boki left in 1829 with more than 400 followers on a sandalwood expedition to the South Seas. He never returned.

¹⁶ William Pitt, adopted name of Kalanimoku. A commoner by birth, he became Prime Minister, trusted confidant of Kamehameha I, and treasurer of the Kingdom.

¹⁷ British Consul and Naval Captain Richard Charlton.

¹⁸ Jones mediated an incident involving American Protestant missionaries, but according to Hiram Bingham, *Residence of twenty-one years in the Sandwich Islands . . .* (Hartford: Hezekiah Huntington, 1849) 301-304, no one was sent back to America.

- ¹⁹ This is somewhat verified by Frederick William Beechey in February of 1826: "The King was always attended by a guard under arms. . . . 5,000 stand of arms were said to be distributed over the island; 300 men were embodied and dressed in regimentals." See his *Narrative of a voyage to the Pacific and Beering's Strait . . . in the years 1825, 26, 27, 28 . . .* (London: H. Colburn and R. Bentley, 1831) vol. 2: 97-98.
- ²⁰ Don Francisco de Paula Marin, the Spanish naturalist and businessman who was physician to Kamehameha I.
- ²¹ Thomas Meek, spelled Mik by Vrangeli. The spelling in parenthesis appears in the Russian original. See Agnes C. Conrad, ed. "The Letters and Journal of Francisco de Paula Marin," *Don Francisco de Paula Marin*, by R. H. Gast (Honolulu: UP of Hawaii for HHS, 1973) 326.
- ²² The walk was up Nu'uaniu Valley to the Pali.
- ²³ Naturalist on board the *Krotkii*.
- ²⁴ See A. Marques, "Goats in Hawaii," *HAA* (1906): 50-51.
- ²⁵ John C. Jones, Jr., United States agent for commerce and seamen.